

"How the Battle Was Won"
cost a fortune. Its reproduction has been successfully accomplished and a copy of the celebrated painting is presented to each advertiser using
The World's Want Columns.

PRICE ONE CENT.

In the Cleveland Workshop

LAST EDITION.
BURNED FOR REVENGE.

Business Portion of Carrollton, Ga., Wiped Out by Fire.

Fugitive Asbury Gentry Wreaks Vengeance on His Prosecutors.

Threat a Dynamiter and Escaped Murderer Almost Fulfilled.

CARROLLTON, Ga., April 4.—At midnight last night the people were awakened by a fire which, before it was quenched, had destroyed the entire business portion of the city. Eighteen buildings were consumed.

Within an hour from the time the alarm was rung there was not a building left standing on the public square.

An investigation proved that the fire was incendiary in origin, and there was but one person to whom could have been the perpetrator. That was the notorious Asbury Gentry.

Gentry belongs to a respectable family of this county, members of which have frequently held important offices and many of whom are prominent today. Years ago Asbury ran away to Texas, where he developed into a criminal of the worst class. He returned to this county about two years ago and began a career of housebreaking which made him feared all through the county.

One year ago the dead body of an Irish peddler was found near Villa Rica. The murder was finally traced to Asbury Gentry. While the grand jury was investigating the crime the hotel in which the peddler slept, in Buchanan, was blown up by dynamite and the inmates were badly shaken up.

Subsequently Gentry was tried, convicted and sentenced to death. For safe-keeping he was sent to the Atlanta jail, from which he escaped about two months ago.

Before he left he wrote a letter in which he stated that before he left the county for good he would kill the judge and solicitor-general who had tried him and that he would burn down the town of Carrollton.

Last week the solicitor was shot at and nearly killed. It has been known for a month that Asbury was at the home of his father dressed as a woman, and that he intended to carry out his threat.

The officers have made no effort to find him. A meeting of citizens was held last night and they resolved that if the criminal was still in the county they would have him at all hazards.

Gentry has a large circle of confederates who will stand by him, and a bloody fight will be the result when an attempt is made upon his life.

WILLINGLY INTO THE TOMB.

A Russian Girl's Letter Explaining Her Suicide.

Sarah Miller, aged twenty, single, a native of Brest, Russia, died at 6:30 this morning in her room at 330 Cherry street, presumably from the effects of a dose of carbolic acid, taken with suicidal intent. She came from Russia where her father is said to be a wealthy army contractor. Her mother, who suffered much from melancholia. This morning she got up at 5 o'clock, and an hour later asked for water, saying she was burning up.

Last night she wrote the following letter in Russian, which was found in her dress this morning:

"I am a woman without a character and I live in the world. I am willing to go into my tomb. You should all do well and don't die me. I must be. I am only a woman who is able to live beyond all doubt. Don't write to my father that I am dead by my own hand."

DIDN'T INTEND TO SHOOT.

Judge's Excuse for Drunking a Man Who Couldn't Buy Drinks.

John Judge, a saloon-keeper at 692 Commercial avenue, Jersey City, was arraigned before Judge Parker today, before Judge Kimmerly, this morning on a charge of shooting a negro named Douglas Allen.

Allen, it is claimed, was one of a party playing pool in Judge's saloon last night. He lost a game and had no money to pay for food or drinks. Judge ordered him out, but Allen declined to leave. Judge then caught up a rifle from behind the bar and fired the ball taking effect in the right arm. The accused, who was held for the grand jury, claimed that he did not intend to shoot.

Obituary.
Dr. H. S. Sloan, aged sixty-two, a prominent physician of Buffalo, N. Y., died from the result of injuries received recently by being run over by a horse driven by a cab-driver who is under arrest.

RICH MEN AS ROBBERS.

Mound City, Mo., Society Leaders Revealed as Masked Burglars.

Systematic Plan to Rob Stores by the Sons of Wealthy Citizens.

Chief of the Band Shot Dead in a Place They Entered at Night.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., April 4.—Edward Shellenberg, a merchant of Mound City, last night shot and almost instantly killed William Stebbins, the son of one of the wealthiest citizens of the town.

For the last six months almost nightly stores have been entered and the most valuable articles carried off. Sunday night Mr. Shellenberg decided to keep watch in his store.

About 11 o'clock the rear door was opened by a man of a key and four masked men entered. As they reached the center of the store Shellenberg turned on the electric light and ordered them to throw up their hands.

Three of them did so, but the fourth started to run, when Shellenberg fired and the man dropped dead. The report attracted a crowd to the store and the dead man was unmasked first.

He proved to be one of the most popular young men in the city. His three companions were discovered to be equally as high in the social scale. They were Walter Miller, Walter Chittenden and Rose Carr.

They confessed to having committed all the robberies. Owing to their social position and the fact that the leader of the band was killed, the merchants who were refused to prosecute them. Their relatives have made good all the losses.

CABLE TO BE LAID TO-NIGHT.

Second Section, from 30th to Houston Streets, Almost Completed.

The cable for the second section of the Broadway Railroad, extending from Thirty-sixth to Houston street, will be laid to-night. Everything is in readiness, and the work will begin late in the evening after the rush of travel has ceased.

The preliminary work will consist in threading through the conduit a light cable, which will be attached to the grip of a trolley car drawn by foot horses. When this has been passed down and back, so that everything is in working order, the heavy cable will be attached and drawn through, the light cable being used in the machinery in the power house.

This will occupy several hours, but, barring accidents, the job will be finished before daylight to-morrow morning.

NOEL COUNTS ON THE FIGHT.

Says It Will Not Be Permitted at Coney Island.

NEW ORLEANS, April 4.—If the Mitchell-Corbett fight ever comes off, it will be held in New Orleans, is the impression that is gaining ground here daily, and the subject of interview with President Noel, of the Crescent City Athletic Club, tends to substantiate this view.

In speaking of the offer of \$40,000 by the Coney Island Athletic Club, President Noel said:

"I do not think there is one chance in ten that the Coney Island club could bring off an event of that kind. I am sure they would not be able to get the money. I am sure they would not be able to get the money. I am sure they would not be able to get the money."

"We will bid for the fight when we get ready, but really there is no danger of my being carried outside of New Orleans. I do not consider New York seriously in the race, and Sam Frazer is in a position to offer a purse which these men would think worth fighting for."

"Should the men sign articles to fight before the Coney Island club and get ready for the battle the whole thing would result in a fizzle, just as the Fitzsimmons-Rail affair did between St. Paul and Minneapolis."

LONG ISLAND ELECTIONS.

Temperance Men Making a Strong Fight in Suffolk County.

The annual Spring elections are being held to-day in Queens and Suffolk counties. In most of the towns a tight vote is being polled.

In Queens County the Democrats expect to elect a majority of the Supervisors. Most of the members of the old board will probably be returned. No election is being held in Long Island City.

In some of the towns of Suffolk County there are lively contests between the prohibition candidates and the regular nominees for Excise Commissioners. In Islip the temperance men are making a determined effort to elect an anti-liquor ticket.

In Suffolk County, with one or two exceptions, the old board of Supervisors will be re-elected.

BUCHANAN PLEASED.

Points Brought Out in His Favor Seemingly Encourage Him.

But Why Did He Regret Not Cremating His Wife?

With His Remarkable First Wife He Hid Away as "Mr. Reed."

Herbert W. Knight, the young lawyer from Newark, engaged as one of the counsel in the trial of Dr. Robert W. Buchanan, charged with poisoning his wife to death, was conscious that he was the lion of the day in the courtroom today when the trial was resumed this morning.

Mr. Knight, whose shock of colorless hair and striking white eyelashes and brows make him a marked man, anyway, had bounded into notoriety at one leap by the delectable manner in which he had cross-examined one of the leading witnesses for the prosecution, Mrs. Ellis, the nurse who was beside Mrs. Buchanan at those twenty-five hours of stupor that ended with her death.

The Newark man had succeeded not only in destroying the ill-effect on the defendant of Mrs. Buchanan's narrative of the dosing of the sick woman by her husband, the evasions of Dr. Buchanan regarding his relations with the dying woman and his suggested heartlessness in going to a hotel to sleep the night she lay dead in the house, but the lawyer had brought out the truth of Buchanan's story to the jury. Mr. Reed told the singing of hymns by her bedside, and Mrs. Ellis had sworn that the bottle containing the supposed poison had remained in the room twenty-four hours, and Dr. McIntyre had testified, it showing that it was his prescription.

Everybody turned to look at the Newark young man, therefore, today, and Mr. Knight not only knew it—he enjoyed it, pardoningly.

Buchanan Looks Pleased.

Dr. Buchanan, coming into court with Deputy Sheriff Lynch, wore something more than an expression that his little, pinched face had ever given out before. It was a smile, an expression of pleasure, but when an "Evening World" reporter sought for its voice the little face turned away and no word was said.

Prosecutor Francis L. Wellman, who won the case for the prosecution, said that he was surprised to find that Buchanan was so much pleased. He said that he was surprised to find that Buchanan was so much pleased. He said that he was surprised to find that Buchanan was so much pleased.

Elizabeth Ruddy, a nice old lady, who lets furnished rooms at 161 Western Boulevard, was the next witness.

Mrs. Ruddy was one of the positive, reticent variety of witnesses. She identified Dr. Buchanan "readily, sir," she said.

"I recognize him as was given to me by his wife, sir, immediately when she was brought into the room in my house, and he paid me for a room in my house. I never heard him say he was Mr. Reed, sir. He paid \$2.50 for a room in my house for the first time, sir, from my house."

In short, Mrs. Ruddy testified that she had seen Dr. Buchanan in her house, and that he had paid her for a room in her house. She testified that she had seen Dr. Buchanan in her house, and that he had paid her for a room in her house.

He Hid Away as "Reed."

Mrs. Buchanan, the doctor and the little girl, Gertrude, hid away in Mrs. Ruddy's home under the name of Reed, skulking in and out of saloons near by, in a way which Dr. Buchanan, it is said, had planned to do.

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The witness pointed out Davidson and said he had seen him frequently in connection with Dr. Buchanan at Dr. Buchanan's restaurant and took it to Mrs. Ruddy's.

"I never saw either of these men on any of those visits," said Mr. Wellman, waving his hand towards Buchanan's lawyer.

The witness pointed out Davidson and said he had seen him frequently in connection with Dr. Buchanan at Dr. Buchanan's restaurant and took it to Mrs. Ruddy's.

On another occasion Dr. Buchanan said, "If I had executed the body they would have found out nothing, and I could use 'The World' for damages. So I will, when I get out of trouble."

Charles F. Osborne, read the deed of Dec. 31, 1893, by which Mrs. Buchanan conveyed to Dr. Buchanan the house, and his wife, Mrs. Buchanan, and other deed made last September, by which Dr. Buchanan and his wife of that date conveyed the same property to Herbert W. Knight.

A number of other details were looked after, then, when Dr. Buchanan announced that Mrs. McIntyre and Watson would be his next witnesses, but they could not be called. They were not in court till this afternoon, a recess was taken.

Ex-City Treasurer Langstaff Dead.

RAHWAY, N. J., April 4.—After an illness of a week with pneumonia, Henry S. Langstaff, ex-city treasurer, aged sixty-five years, died at his home on Irving street, at Park Row, sixty feet on Ann st. Possession May 1. Address S. S. C., room 81, Pulitzer Building.

EIGHT NEW CONSULS.

Also New Ministers to Switzerland, Hungary and Greece.

James O. Broadhead, of Missouri, Goes to the Oldest Republic.

David N. Burke and A. D. Dickinson, of New York, Get Consularships.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The President today sent the following nominations to the Senate:

JAMES O. BROADHEAD, of Missouri, to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to Switzerland.

DAVID N. BURKE, of New York, to be Consul of the United States at Valparaiso.

A. D. DICKINSON, of New York, to be Consul of the United States at Lima.

BENJAMIN LENTHIER, of Massachusetts, to be Consul of the United States at Santiago.

CHARLES L. INGERSOLL, of Pennsylvania, to be Appraiser of Merchandise in the District of Philadelphia.

PAUL E. FAISON, of North Carolina, to be an Indian Inspector.

144 New Postmasters To-Day.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Maxwell today appointed 144 fourth-class postmasters. Of this number twenty-four were in Maine, twenty-four in Ohio, nine in Vermont, eight in Virginia, eight in Georgia, eight in Arkansas and seven in Alabama.

Mr. Maxwell was appointed postmaster at Marlboro, N. J.; James M. Carr at Freenville, N. Y.

BROKER SPAGUE ARRESTED.

Charged with Running a Bucket-Shop at the Starvation.

Steven H. Spague, aged thirty-six, of 118 West Thirty-fourth street, was arraigned in Jefferson Market court this morning charged with violating the gambling laws in conducting a bucket-shop.

Spague runs alleged stock brokers' offices at 1212 Broadway and at the Starvation House. His customers almost entirely are women.

Andrew Hammond, of 291 West Thirty-third street, an old wall street operator, visited Spague's place in the Starvation yesterday and bought \$5 worth of sugar stock.

Hammond charged that Spague secured \$40 under false pretenses, as a loan worth of sugar is the largest amount dealt in. He also claimed that Spague has fixed the ticker so that a customer is bound to lose anyway.

In court to-day Spague demanded an examination, and was locked up pending the arrival of bail.

WHITE SHIPS GO TO SEA.

They Put Out from Hampton Roads for a Few Days of Drill.

FORTRESS MONROE, April 4.—At 10 o'clock this morning the signal to get under way was hoisted, and half an hour later the fleet stood out to sea in the following order: The flagship Chicago, Rear Admiral Walker; Bainbridge, San Francisco, Yorktown, Concord, Lexington, Virginia and Charleston.

The flagship Philadelphia, with the flagship, remained here. Admiral Walker will be out there for four days, which will be devoted to squad drill and testing the relative speed of the different vessels.

The fleet arrived from Baltimore this morning on their way to Newport for their trial trip.

A \$250,000 MEMORIAL ARCH.

An Assembly Bill Proposes It for a Central Park Entrance.

ALBANY, April 4.—In the Assembly today a bill was introduced by Mr. Dryden, providing for a Soldiers and Sailors' memorial arch at the Fifth avenue and Forty-second street entrance to Central Park, in New York City, at a cost not exceeding \$250,000.

THE OLDEST INHABITANT.

Written by ARTHUR BRISBANE

Illustrated by T. DE THULSTRUP



CHOLLY—Grandpa, how long have you lived in New York?

GRANDPA—Why, Cholly, I can remember the time before the cable contractors commenced tearing up Park Row.

"L" TRAIN LEFT THE TRACK.

Ran Over the Ties of an Unused Span.

A panic occurred among a train load of passengers on the Union Elevated Railroad in Brooklyn this morning. For a time it appeared as if the train must topple over into the street, and the wild excitement prevailed.

It was a Myrtle avenue train of four cars, each of which was filled to the brim with passengers when it pulled away from the station at Myrtle and Grand avenue at 8:12.

Suddenly the passengers felt a bumping and jolting, which unsettled many and caused some to rush for the doors in great alarm. Looking out of the windows they saw that the engine and the engine were running on the ties, which had been in disuse for two years.

Beyond the switch the rails had been torn up, and the engine went bumping over the ties, throwing big splinters about in a dangerous manner. The engine was prevented from diving into the street by a big bumper, which it almost displaced by running into it.

The abrupt stop threw men and women against the windows, but in a moment it was seen that the danger was over, and the engine went bumping and jolting, and the train went on its way.

The train was stopped at the switch, and the passengers were told to get out. The train was stopped at the switch, and the passengers were told to get out.

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Express Crashes Into a Sixth Avenue Local at 135th Street.

Passengers Miraculously Escape Death or Serious Injury.

Engineer Skelly's Carelessness Caused the Accident.



Many New Yorkers bound downtown, had miraculously escaped from possible death or injury in a tail-end collision that occurred on the Eighth Avenue "L" road at One Hundred and thirty-fifth street at 7:34 o'clock this morning.

The first section of train 115, the express which leaves One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street at 7:31, ran at full speed into the closely crowded rear car No. 448, of a Sixth Avenue local, the engine of the express crashing into the car for a distance of six feet.

Passengers were thrown in a confused heap on the floor, and some of them have bruises to show as evidence of the danger to which they were exposed.

Several women fainted and were carried from the train unconscious.

Eye-witnesses are marvelling at the Providence which prevented an appalling catastrophe. As far as can be learned, the derelict which prevailed at the time was responsible for the collision.

It was just 7:31 o'clock when the express train pulled out of the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street station. The schedule admits of no stops between that point and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. It is usually reached at 7:35. This makes necessary to run at top speed after leaving One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street. When everything goes smoothly the express has clear track.

This morning, however, owing to the fact there was a block of local trains, which were held up by the express, the express was delayed. It was just 7:31 o'clock when the express train pulled out of the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street station. The schedule admits of no stops between that point and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. It is usually reached at 7:35. This makes necessary to run at top speed after leaving One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street. When everything goes smoothly the express has clear track.

The local trains were moving at a snail's pace, and the last train in the line had just moved out of the One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street station.

There was a crowd of over a hundred people on the station platform who had been waiting for the express. Suddenly a cry of alarm was raised as the express was heard from out the fog clatter along at a fifteen-mile rate of speed.

The engineer of the express evidently did not see the impending danger until within 100 feet of the local train, for the shrill whistle signalling "down brake" sounded but an instant before the crash.

Crash Horn of 54 3/8 Eighth avenue, standing on the station platform at the time, gives the following account of accident:

"There was great excitement on the platform when it was seen that a collision was inevitable and all braced themselves for shock."

"Then it came the force of impact, and the train was thrown into the air. The engine of the express crashed into the car for a distance of six feet."

"The tender of the engine, which was being backward, as is customary, was thrown into the air. The engine of the express crashed into the car for a distance of six feet."

"The greatest confusion prevailed and people were running in every direction. The engine of the express crashed into the car for a distance of six feet."

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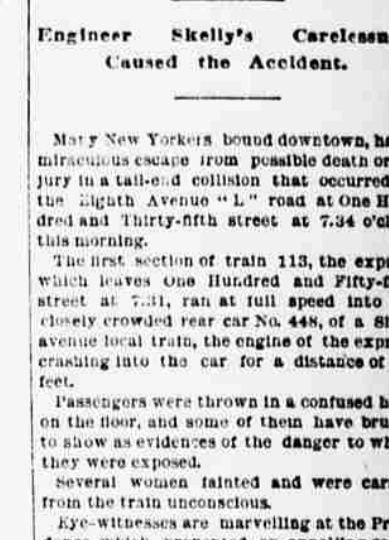
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